

# Born To Hand Five

Lyric and Music by WARREN CASEY and JIM JACOBS

Medium tempo, in 2

Be -

fore I was born, late one night,  
 bare - ly walk when I milked a cow.

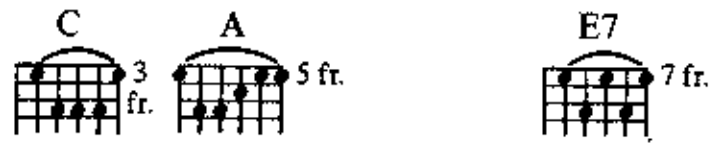
my pa - pa said, "Ev - 'ry - thing's all right."  
 When I was three, I pushed a plow.



The doc - tor made Ma - ma lay down,  
While chop - pin' wood, I'd move my legs,



with her stom - ach bounc - in' all a - round.  
and I start - ed danc - in' while I gath - ered eggs.



'Cause a be - bop stork was a -  
The town - folk clapped. I was



bout to ar - rive. Ma - ma gave birth to the hand jive.  
on - ly five. "He'll out-dance 'em all. He's a born hand jive."

To Coda

1.  5 fr.  5 fr.

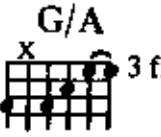

I could Born to



 3 fr.  5 fr.


hand jive, ba - by. — Born to


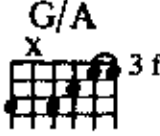



 3 fr.  5 fr.

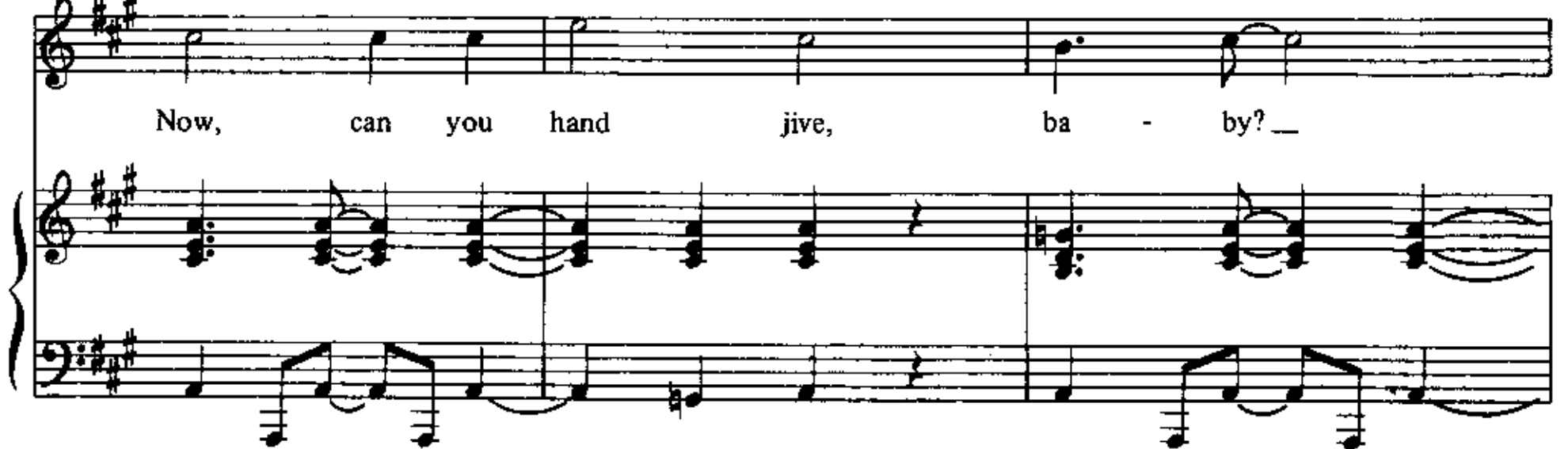
hand jive, ba - by. —

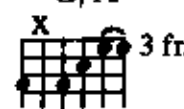

*D. S.  $\frac{3}{4}$  (instrumental) al Coda*



*Coda*  5 fr.  3 fr.  5 fr.

Now, can you hand jive, ba - by? —



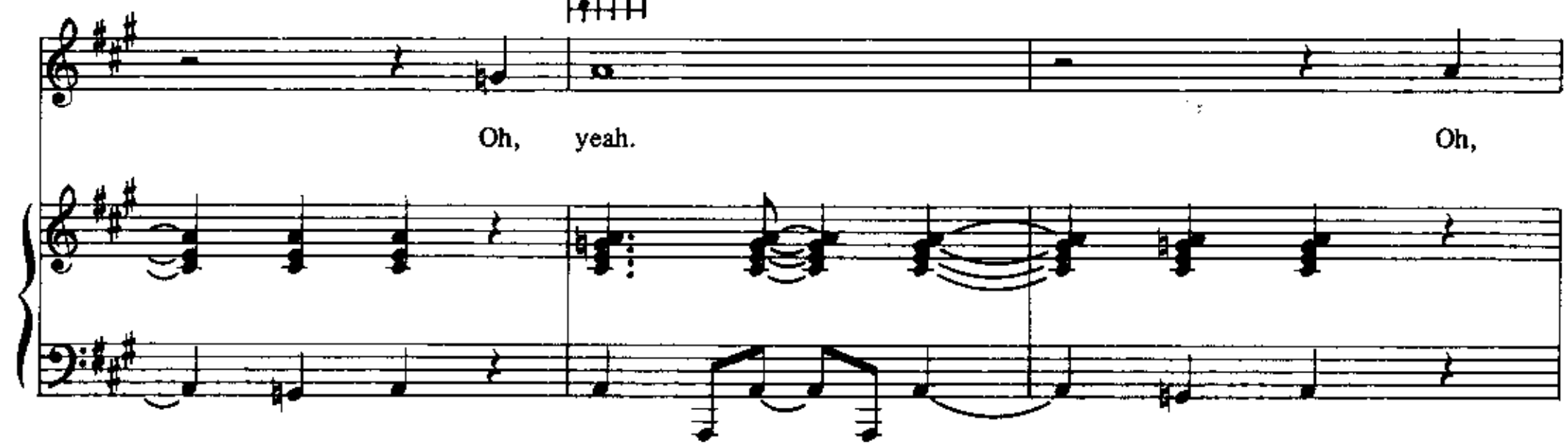
G/A  3 fr.      A  5 fr.

Oh, can you hand jive, ba - by?\_

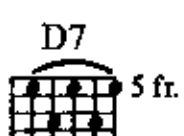


A7  5 fr.

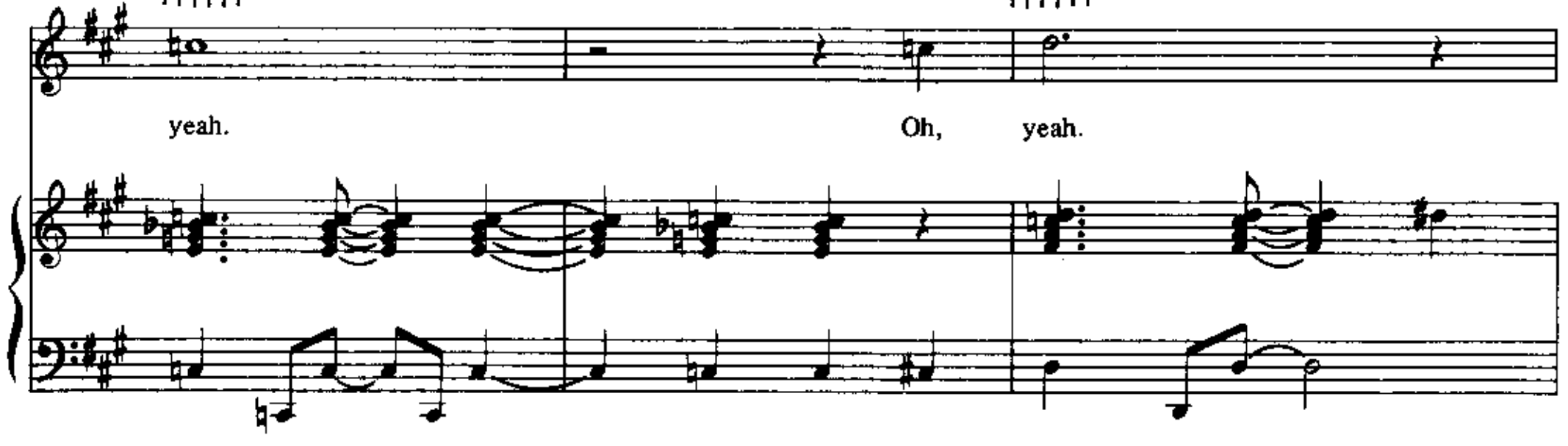
Oh, yeah. Oh,



C7  3 fr.

D7  5 fr.

yeah. Oh, yeah.



E7  7 fr.

A  5 fr.

G  3 fr.      A  5 fr.

Yeah. Born to hand\_ jive, oh yeah!

